

# HARVARD OUTCLASSES TIGER ELEVEN IN GRIDIRON BATTLE AT CAMBRIDGE

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**FINAL EDITION.**

**The**



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## TURKS IN FINAL FIGHT AFTER WEEK'S BATTLE; 75,000 SOLDIERS FALL

**Great Conflict, in Which 500,000 Men Engaged, Now Centres Near Constantinople, With Bulgarians Still Making Furious Fight.**

BUDAPEST, Nov. 2.—A battle comparable with any in the world's history was drawing to its close before the gates of Constantinople today. On both sides—Bulgarian and Turkish—nearly 500,000 men have been engaged. Fighting began ten days ago and has raged almost continuously ever since. The battle front was about thirty miles long at first. Then it stretched to nearly one hundred. To-day it had narrowed again to about thirty, as the sea hemmed the combatants in on either side.

Of the losses in killed and wounded only the vaguest estimates could be made. Military men here surmised, however, from the little they have learned definitely that on both sides the figure will approximate 75,000 men. Fifteen thousand wounded Turkish troops have been taken to Constantinople.

Beyond the fact that fighting was still in progress within twenty-five or thirty miles of Constantinople to-day, accurate information was lacking of developments later than Thursday night.

Ten days ago it would have been taken for granted here that the Turks, realizing that their last line of defense had been reached, that their capital itself was besieged and that one more defeat would be their last, would fight to the last man. But this was not the opinion of the best judges to-day. The persistency with which they have been beaten has shattered the general faith in the Ottoman troops' prowess. News that the Bulgarians had entered Constantinople was expected at any time. The Turkish war office continued, it was true, to issue hopeful bulletins concerning what was progressing at the front. The army's east wing, it was asserted, was winning; the west wing was holding its own. But no attention was paid to these assertions here. The known facts make it certain that they were false.

LONDON, Nov. 2.—Bulgaria's claims that the Turks have been overwhelmingly defeated were amply confirmed to-day. The defeat was a rout. The Turks were making their last stand between twenty-five and thirty miles west of Constantinople at latest accounts. The Bulgarians were almost in the suburbs. The only uncertainty was whether they will enter the Sultan's Capital before the Powers agree on an intervention programme.

VIENNA, Nov. 2.—The main Turkish force was moved to-day on the Constantinople front of the line of fortifications extending from Silivri, on the Sea of Marmara, to Kara Burun, on the Black Sea.

These fortifications originally were very strong but have fallen into considerable disrepair. Their defenders are numerically the enemy's superiors, but they were hopelessly disorganized. Outside the fortifications were several large bodies seeking to oppose the Bulgarians' advance upon the fortifications themselves, but the Bulgarians were driving them steadily backward.

Terror reigned in Constantinople. The bulletins of victories which the Government has been issuing were intended to prevent a panic but every one knew to-day that they were untrue.

On Thursday and Friday 15,000 wounded Turks arrived in the capital.

The population's alarm has been increasing steadily since the news of the defeat at Lule Burgaz was asked to filter through from the front yesterday. Order was only preserved to-day by strict enforcement of martial law. Bodies of troops patrolled the streets constantly. Several attempts to start disturbances

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## ARMISTICE ASKED BY TURKEY, REPORT FROM BELGRADE.

FRANKFURT-ON-THAINE, Germany, Nov. 2.—Turkey has asked the Balkan allies for an armistice, according to an unconfirmed report telegraphed to-day from Belgrade to the Gazette.

PANAMA CANAL CRUISES. The Panama Canal Company has announced that it will send a fleet of five ships to the Atlantic coast of the United States, to be ready to receive the fleet of the United States Navy, which is expected to arrive in the latter part of the month.

## GIRL WHO WAS SHOT BY SWEETHEART WHO HAD GIVEN HER UP.



## WILSON PARADE IS NOW PLANNED FOR MONDAY NIGHT

**Bands and Floats Which Were to Have Been Used To-Day Will Be in Line.**

While appreciative of the spirit which prompted Gov. Wilson to cancel the big parade scheduled for this afternoon, which would have conflicted with the funeral services and burial of Vice-President Sherman, the Wilson and Marshall College Men's League has arranged that the floats and other displays shall not be wasted. An old-fashioned Democratic parade and rally will be held on Monday night to take the place, in a measure, of the great demonstration which had been planned for this afternoon.

The thirty bands engaged for to-day's parade will be massed late on Monday afternoon in the side streets below Fourteenth street, off Fifth avenue, and in the early evening will march in line of march and proceed up Fifth avenue to Twenty-third street and thence up Broadway to Fifty-ninth street. All the floats and other exhibits prepared for the parade to-day will be in line together with thousands of marchers. There will be one division of 5,000 college men. Various organizations which had arranged to parade to-day have promised to join in the parade Monday night. The head of the line will reach the Long Acre Square district about 7:30 o'clock, and the parade will move during the hours when Broadway is most brilliantly lighted. No spectacular display is intended, but the big, brilliant wind-up of the parade, the Tammany organizations in line. Wide-spread disappointment was expressed by the Tammany leaders who had gone to considerable expense for banners, flowers, music and other parade accessories, to say nothing of plug hats, new gloves, patent leather shoes and the like.

If the Tammany delegations can be brought to agree upon making a showy parade Monday night, other big divisions will undoubtedly follow their lead. In this event the Monday night parade, hastily arranged to-day as a spectacular makeshift for furnishing wind-up enthusiasm with material which would be wasted if not used may become an immense demonstration.

Lower Broadway in the neighborhood of the points where the divisions of the parade were to have taken their places in the line presented the appearance just before noon to-day of a meeting place of a musical union. Many bandmen, with their instruments under their arms and clad in showy uniforms, assembled at their respective rendezvous and wondered why the marchers were not in line.

One of the bandmen said he had received no notification of the calling off of the parade. Another admitted that he did not read the papers and knew nothing of the orders demanding the parade.

## FLOODS DROWN MANY IN MEXICAN TOWNS.

TIXTLA, Guerrero, Mexico, Nov. 2.—The towns of Modistlan and Quechultenango near here were almost destroyed on Thursday by a flood resulting from torrential rains. Refugees report that a quarter of the population perished.

## LAD'S SHOTS KILL MAIDEN HE LOVED BUT HAD TO GIVE UP

**Flouted by Her and Jeered by Fellow Employees, He Fires Twice.**

**ALSO SHOTS HIMSELF.**

**His Own Wound Only Superficial, Hospital Doctors Say—Under Arrest There.**

Maddened by jealousy and the taunts of his shopmates, Walter Wharmby, eighteen years old, shot and fatally wounded nineteen-year-old Virginia Steiner at Fifteenth street and Tenth avenue to-day. After shooting the girl Wharmby placed the muzzle of the revolver to his forehead and pulled the trigger. The bullet failed to penetrate the bone and inflicted only a flesh wound. The girl died this afternoon in the New York Hospital.

Wharmby, a swarthy, moody sort of a lad, lived with his parents, four sisters and a brother at No. 370 Herring street, Sheepshead Bay. His father is employed in the plant of the National Biscuit Co., at Fifteenth street and Tenth avenue, and eleven months ago the father got the boy a place in the plant as an assistant machinist.

Virginia Steiner, a very pretty girl, the daughter of a bedridden widow living at No. 75 West 75th street, was employed in the plant of the National Biscuit Co. plant as a packer.

In a short time young Wharmby met the girl and fell in love with her. She appeared to have some regard for him and they were frequently in each other's company during the summer. Wharmby kept knowledge of the affair with young Wharmby from her mother and the boy never made his appearance before any member of the Steiner family.

The infatuation of Wharmby for the girl became deeper as their acquaintance progressed and the boy became the butt of the jokes of the young men and women employed in the factory. Virginia Steiner, a popular girl, was capricious in her treatment of Wharmby, and this fact appeared to inflame his passion.

BOY'S FATHER FROWNS UPON THE LOVE MAKING.

About a month ago Wharmby's father, becoming aware of the love affair of his son—the youngest of his children—took a hand. Miss Steiner was a Jewess. The elder Wharmby frowned upon the suit of his son on this ground and also on the ground that Miss Steiner was a year older than her admirer. Wharmby enlisted his wife and the other children in the effort to break Walter of his infatuation. The boy was continually importuned to give the girl up, and on last Tuesday he consented to do so. He told Miss Steiner that his parents objected to his first love affair and returned to her several trinkets she had given him.

Incidental to the abandonment of his suit young Wharmby left home on Tuesday. On Wednesday he reported for work in such a disheveled condition that he was discharged. He went back to Sheepshead Bay and visited his mother, but did not appear at the Wharmby home while his father was around. Yesterday was payday at the National Biscuit plant. Young Wharmby drew his money and went over to Hoboken, where he bought a revolver in a department store. He returned to the vicinity of the factory and hung around there until yesterday evening, the object of the flies and jeers of scores of young men and girls who knew of the wreck of his love affair.

STUNG BY THE JEERS OF THE FACTORY EMPLOYEES.

When Miss Steiner left her home in the Bronx this morning to go to work young Wharmby was waiting for her near the Prospect avenue subway station. He rode downtown with her on an express train. They left the train at Fourteenth street and rode on a trolley car west to the corner of Tenth avenue, where they stood in excited conversation. The employees of the factory, passing on their way to work, jeered Wharmby and the girl laughed. The boy attempted to kiss her and she ran toward a group of girls who were bound for the factory entrance.

## SIMPLE SERVICES MARK THE BURIAL OF VICE-PRESIDENT

**President Taft and Many Notables Present at Ceremony in Utica Church.**

**EULOGY FROM PULPIT.**

**Widow Declines Escort of Regular Soldiers as a Final Tribute.**

UTICA, N. Y., Nov. 2.—In the presence of the President of the United States, members of the Cabinet, the Senate and the House, representatives of the diplomatic corps and men and women of every walk of life, final honors were paid to-day to James Schoolcraft Sherman, Vice-President of the United States.

In deference to the wishes of Mrs. Sherman the funeral was without display. Simple, unostentatious services were held in the First Presbyterian Church, and the offer of the President of a guard of regulars to escort the body from the church to the cemetery was refused. As far as possible the funeral was as simple as the dead man would have liked and the public services were made as brief as possible under the circumstances.

President Taft and party, the members of the Senate and of the House and the distinguished party from Washington reached this city at 1 o'clock. They were met by a committee headed by Thomas R. Proctor and taken directly to the Sherman house in upper Genesee street, where the President had a few brief words of sympathy with Mrs. Sherman and her three sons. After the President reached the home private prayer services were held beside the coffin at which were present only the members of the family and Mr. Taft. They were led by Rev. Dr. Louis H. Holden, pastor of Christ Reformed Church, of which the Vice-President had been treasurer and a vestryman for many years.

BODY CARRIED INTO CHURCH BY HIS EMPLOYEES.

As soon as the prayers were over the coffin was carried to the hearse and taken directly to the First Presbyterian Church. The active bearers were employees of the Utica Trust and Deposit Company, of which Mr. Sherman was president. The honorary pall bearers were all Uticans with the single exception of United States Senator Elihu Root and included Thomas R. Proctor, C. S. Symonds, W. S. Dugan, J. Francis Day, G. E. Dunham, C. B. Rogers, W. T. Baker, H. H. Cooper and Dr. Fayette H. Peck.

There was no formal escort from the home to the church. This was at the request of Mrs. Sherman. The President and members of the mourning party preceded the body to the church, seats in the center of the auditorium having been reserved for them. Behind the mourners were seated the representatives of the Senate and the House, and the remainder of the edifice was filled with personal friends of the dead man.

The service in the church were conducted by Rev. Dr. Holden, assisted by Rev. Dr. Dana W. Bigelow. The funeral oration was delivered by Rev. H. W. Stryker, President of Hamilton College, of which institution Mr. Sherman had been for many years a trustee. He said:

MOURN FOR VICE PRESIDENT BUT MOST FOR MAN.

"The high representatives of the nation and the State meet with us, with keen human sympathies to make, however inadequately, a sincere tribute of kindly regard and affection to the name of a faithful fellow-servant and an endearing companion. We mourn the Vice-President, but most we mourn the man. "Given with utmost brevity I may not recite his consistent and influential career, nor his honors. All these things are legible, written past recall. Our hearts review them. Nor can we ever forget. Least of all may I lead you with footfalls however soft into those sanctities of domestic love whose legacy of courage and patience were deep in that spiritual rock of which he drank. Quiet-

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He was taken to Police Headquarters and locked up.

The invalid mother of Virginia Steiner was almost overcome when she heard of the tragedy. The girl had never mentioned Wharmby's name at her home and her mother, her three brothers and her younger sister knew not that such a person as Wharmby was in existence.

FOR RACING SEE PAGE SIX

## BRICKLEY'S THREE FIELD GOALS FOR HARVARD BEAT TIGERS 16 TO 6

**HARVARD STAR WHOSE KICKING BEAT PRINCETON.**



CHARLES BRICKLEY.

## HE WANTS TO GO BACK TO PRISON, SO HE STOLE HORSE AND RUNABOUT

**Henry Hudour's Only Friends Are in Dannemora, So Why Should He Stay Out?**

Dr. Dubois of No. 14 West Ninetieth street, with his son, Cyrus, was in a shoe store on Sixth avenue, near Twenty-third street, this afternoon, trying on a pair of shoes, when he saw a little, bent man in a shabby gray suit pick up the heavy hitching weight by which the doctor's horse and runabout were anchored to the curb outside. The doctor jumped up in his stocking feet and called to his son; but before they reached the door the little man had jumped to the seat and was driving away through Twenty-third street.

The younger man followed on the run. He chased the thief as far as Seventh avenue before overhauling him and catching the riddle. The chase attracted the attention of Detective Lieut. Boyle, who ran up and ordered the little man to descend to the street and be arrested.

Taking a second look at the thief, Boyle started with surprise. He recognized Henry Hudour, whom he arrested for flat thieving twenty years ago, and who has spent six terms in prison and was released from Dannemora only six weeks ago, after serving a long term for burglary.

Hudour did not seem to mind being arrested. When he was taken before Deputy Commissioner Dougherty at Headquarters he told a story which really touched that veteran thief-catcher. He said:

"They let me out of Dannemora with \$2 and this suit of clothes. I am sixty-nine years old. I haven't a friend left in all the world. There is no way for me to make a living. My wife and six children all died twenty-five years ago, before I took to being a crook. I just made up my mind to steal something. If I got away with it, why, all right until the next time. And if I got caught—as I was—right away, why, I would get back to Dannemora so much the sooner. I have some friends there, and I am as well off there for the rest of my life as anywhere else."

World Wants Work Wonders.

**Princeton's Defeat on Soldiers' Field Due Solely to Sharp-Shooting Toe of Crimson's Wonderful Right Halfback.**

**ORANGE AND BLACK GET ONE LONE TOUCHDOWN**

**Old Nassau's Defense Goes to Pieces in Last Half Before Terrific Attack of Crimson.**

FIRST QUARTER.	
Harvard	0
Princeton	0
SECOND QUARTER.	
Harvard	3
Princeton	6
THIRD QUARTER.	
Harvard	6
Princeton	0
FOURTH QUARTER.	
Harvard	7
Princeton	0
FINAL SCORE.	
Harvard	16
Princeton	6

**HOW TEAMS LINED UP.**

PRINCETON.	POSITIONS.	HARVARD.
Wight	L.E.	Fulton
Phillips	L.T.	Storer
Shenk	L.G.	Pennock
Bluelenthal	Centre	Farmer
Logan	R.G.	Trybull
Penfield	R.T.	Hitchcock
Dunlap	R.E.	Coolidge
Baker, S.	R.H.	Gardner
Pendleton	L.H.	Hardwick
Waller, E.	R.H.	Buckley
De Witt	F.H.	Wendell

**BY ROBERT EDGREN.**

(Special to The Evening World.)

STADIUM, SOLDIERS' FIELD, CAMBRIDGE, Nov. 2.—Harvard scored a well earned victory over Princeton here to-day, 16 to 6. It was desperate football through every minute of the play. Princeton's solitary six was the sole result of her new football. The Tigers had counted on rolling up a big score by use of the forward pass. After their lonely touchdown, Harvard found the combination. From that time on it was usually a Harvard player who got the ball.

Harvard's victory was due more to Brickley's magnificent playing than to anything else. His goal kicking, both drop kicking and from placement was that of a sharpshooter. Until Harvard had rolled up a winning score he never missed. After that it was merely a matter of practice and the took chances that would have been passed up earlier in the game.

Fulton outpunted DeWitt. In fact, it was his great punting through the first half of the game that kept the Tigers from adding to their score. Sure as they have been all through the season at catching the ball, they found his twisting spirals very hard to handle. Both Baker and Pendleton were closely watched. They had few chances to get away from the splendid tackling of the Harvard ends.

The field was in splendid condition, so Princeton has no excuse to offer on that score.

Toward the end of the game the Tiger defense went to pieces, but from the first whistle to the last Harvard showed no signs of weakening. The championship now lies between Harvard and Yale.

At 1:30 the Crimson rooters came marching down the street, with Princeton parading close behind. Bands exchanged out the fighting teams. In fifteen minutes more the Crimson team rushed out and began to cavort swiftly up and down the field. Up went a mighty roar from the Crimson stands. Then came Princeton's tiger-legged team, and Princeton roared, 1,500 strong, in the rooters' section. Orange and black fluttered to the breeze. Princeton was banked on the east, Harvard on the west. The colleges in generous rivalry cheered each other.

**HARVARD WINS TOSS AND SELECTS NORTH GOAL.**

As the players worked out in the open field it could be seen that the turf, dry on top, was easily displaced at every stride. Harvard won the toss and took the north goal.

Waller kicked off to Harvard's 30-yard line. After one try at the line, Fulton kicked out of bounds to the middle of the field.

Baker, Waller and Pendleton ripped through for ten yards, but Princeton was penalized to her own 10-yard line. Waller tried to go around the Harvard right but the play was smothered and Waller was thrown back for a loss. DeWitt kicked 35 yards. Wendell took five yards on a fake kick, and then Fulton kicked down to just within 25 yards of Princeton's goal.

Once the Tigers were hurled back then Waller started out for a long and run and was charged by three tackles in quick succession. He ran 30 yards before he was forced out of bounds. After

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